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True Account
OF THE HORRID
MURDER
Committed upon His GRACE, The Late
Lord Archbishop
OF
St. ANDREWS,
Primate and Metropolitan of all **SCOTLAND,**
and one of His *Majesties* most Honourable
Privy Council of that **KINGDOM.**
WITH A
DETECTION
Of the **LYES** Published in a late Scandalous **RELATION**
of that **MURDER**; and of the pretended occasion
thereof.

Published by Authority.

DUBLIN, Reprinted. 1679.

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OF THE HORRID

MURDER

Committed upon H.C. & A.C.E. the

Lord Archbishop

OF

2. ANDREWS

and one of His Majesty's most Honourable

Privy Council of the KINGDOM

WITH A

DETECTION

Of the various and scandalous attempts
of the MURDERER and other persons

Directed by the
D. L. N. R. 1837

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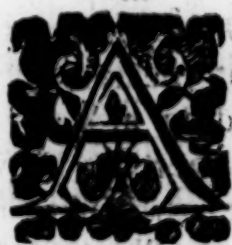
True Account

OF THE

HORRID MURDER

Of His GRACE

The Lord Arch-bishop of St. Andrews &c.



AFTER that GOD had Restored to these King-
doms their KING and Liberty, (Mercies never to be
forgot, till by our Ingratitude for them we have de-
served to be thrown back into those Miseries, that we
have so lately escaped) Reasonable men might have
concluded, That we would have rested with much sa-
tisfaction, under those great blessings, for which we had so much
longed. But that restless Bigotry, which had in the late Rebellion,

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dissolved Monarchy, unhinged our property, and enslaved our Liberties, did soon prompt the Execrable Authors of *Naphtali*, and *Jus Populi*, who in those Books endeavoured to perswade all men to Massacre their Governours and Judges by the misapplied Example of holy *Phineas*, and did in Specifick Terms assert, That there could be no greater Gift made to **JESUS CHRIST**, than the sending the Archbishop of St. Andrews's *Jus populi*, pag. Head in a silver Box to the KING: Which Doctrine prevailed with Mr. *James Mitchell*, a Zealous *Naphtalite*, to attempt the Killing of the said Lord Archbishop upon the chief Street of *Edenburgh*, in face of the sun, and of the multitude. And he having died owning his Crime as a duty, and others having writ Books comparing him in this crime to *Sampson's* Twelve, or more, of the same sect, did upon the third day of *May* last murder the said Archbishop in this ensuing manner.

After His Grace had gone from the secret Council, where (to aggravate their Crime) he had been pleading most fervently for Favours to them, having Lodged at a Village called *Kennoway* in *Fiffe*, upon *Friday* night, the second of *May*, he took his Journey next morning at ten a Clock towards St. Andrews; and his Coachman having discovered some Horse-men near *Magus*, (a place near two miles distant from St. Andrews) advertised the Archbishop thereof, asking, If he should drive faster? which His Grace discharged, because he said he feared no harm: They drawing nearer His Daughter seeing Pistols in their Hands, and them Riding at a great rate, she perswaded her Father to look out, and he thereupon desired his Coach-man to drive on; who had certainly out-driven them, if one *Balfour* of *Kinloch*, being mounted on a very Fleet Horse, had not cunningly passed the Coach, (into which they had in vain discharged very many Shot) and after he found that he could not wound the coach-man, because his coach-whip did fright the sprightly Horse, wounded the Postillion, and disabled the foremost coach-Horses: whereupon the rest coming up, one of them with a Blunderbuss wounded the Lord Pimate in the coach, and others of them called to him to *Come forth Vile Dog, who had betrayed Christ and His Church, and to receive what he deserved for his*

his Wickedness against the Kirk of Scotland ; and reproached him with Mr. James Mitchell's death. Whilst he was in the coach, one run him through with a sword under his shoulder, the rest pulled him violently out of the coach. His Daughter came out and on her Knees begun to beg mercy to her Father : But they beat her and trampled her down. The Lord Primate with a very great calmness, said, *Gentlemen, I know not that ever I injured any of You ; and if I did, I promise I will make what Reparation you can propose.* Villain, and Judas, said they, *and Enemy to God and His People, You shall now have the Reward of your Enmity to God's People :* which words were followed with many mortal wounds, the first being a deep one above his Eye. And though he put them in mind that he was a Minister, and Pulling off his Cap, shewed them his Gray Hairs intreating, *That if they would not spare his Life, they would at least allow him some little time for Prayer ;* they returned him no other answer, but *That God would not bear so base a Dog as he was ; and for Quarter, they told him, That the Stroaks, which they were then giving, were those which he was to expect.* Notwithstanding of all which, and of a Shot that pierced his Body above his Right Pap, and of other Stroaks which cut his Hands, whilst he was holding them up to Heaven in Prayer, he raised himself upon his Knees, and uttered only these words, *God Forgive you all.* After which, by many stroaks that cut his Skull to pieces, he fell down dead. But some of them imagining they had heard him groan, returned, saying *That he was of the Nature of a Cat, and so they would go back, and give one Stroak more for the Glory of God.* And having stirred about his Brains in the Skull with the points of their swords, they took an Oath of his servants not to reveal their names ; and so desiring them to take up their Priest, they rode back to *Magus*, crying aloud, *That Judas was Kill'd,* and from thence made their Escape. But God having in an unexpected way furnished Probation against all who were Present, it cannot but with a Dutiful Confidence be expected, that His Divine Majesty, who is so highly offended, will, by the same care, bring the Assassins themselves to suffer for that Crime.

This

This Narrative, warranted by the Depositions of many famous Persons upon Oath, will discover the many false Insinuations expressed in a late Relation printed at *London* : For whereas it is pretended, That this Murther proceeded from a Private Injury done to one of the Assassins, the contrary will easily appear by these Subsequent Considerations.

First, That this Murthering principle has been Printed and practised by others formerly against the same Person, such as he never knew nor offended.

Secondly, It appears by the many Expressions aforesaid that he suffered for his Function.

Thirdly, Many of the same Perswasions had foretold it in several Places; and one of the Murtherers had that morning, after a Sacrilegious Form of Devotion, held up his Hand and sworn, *That that Hand should Kill the Archbishop*; whereupon his Hostels Kissed him. Nor can it be denied, but that he, who commanded the Foot for Mr. *Welsh* upon *Reupar-Law*, (that famous Field Conventicle) owned That their Friends thanked God for the Archbishops Death, but were sorry they knew not to whom they owed the Obligation.

Fourthly, It is known both by all the Archbishops acquaintance, and the present low State of his Fortune, that he never used any Rigour to his Debtors: And one of the Lords of Session, who transacted that inconsiderable Affairs relating to *Hackstoun*, (on which the false Narrative charge this Murther) did declare publicly amongst his Brethren Judges, That the Archbishop had dealt most Generously with that Miscreant, who was never a servant to his Grace, And how can it be pretended, in a Nation where no Man was ever murdered for using Legal Execution, even in the greatest Concerns, that the other Eleven would have hazarded their Lives and Fortunes in Killing a Church Man, and a Privy Councillor, to satisfy the useless Revenge of one of their Number in so mean a matter? And, their not taking his Gold nor Watch, and a considerable sum which lay open enough in the Coach, did convincingly prove, That there was more of Bigottry than of Avarice in that Undertaking.

Fifthly, It is undeniable, that those of the same profession and Way, have lately wounded many of His Majesties Officers, for putting of his Uncontroverted Laws in Executions and particularly they contrived the Death of the Town Major of *Edenburgh*, and in pursuance of that Design, did with many Wounds leave him, and some of His Majesties Souldiers, almost dead upon the place, one of them having been actually Killed. They also at *Londonn* Killed one of His Majesties Souldiers in his Bed, and VVounded and Robbed others of them without the least Provocation; pretending in defence of their Cruelty, That the Souldiers were Enemies to Christ, and that they would conclude themselves Damned, if they paid the Cess granted by the Convention of all the Three Estates for the necessary Defence of the Kingdom.

Sixthly, by a *Manifesto* dispersed some few days before the murder, His Grace, and all who served the King in *Fiffe*, were threatned with certain Death. All which does but too much justify the Courses taken in that Kingdom against such People, and refutes such as make that pass for Cruelty, which is but necessary, and self-defence: And by all which it appears, that this murder was not occasioned by Private resentments, but by the Principles of *Naphthali*, and such as were notorious Ringleaders in that tribe, and their Conventicles.

It is likewise very observable, That the Author of that most scandalous Narrative, has Impiously Lyed, in asserting that the Bullets did not pierce the Archbishop's Body; insinuating thereby that he was hard: Whereas by a Declaration under the Hands of a Physician and three Chyrurgions, (of which *William Borthwick* to whom that Author impudently appeals, is one) is most evident that the Archbishop's Body was pierced by one of those Shots: The VVords of which Declaration (still remaining amongst the VVarants of the Privy Council) are these, *The first of these Wounds, being two or three Inches below the Right Clavicle, betwixt the Second and third Rib, which was given by a shot not reaching the Capacity of the Breast,* Captain *Carstaires* likewise had no Commission from the Archbishop, but from the Privy Council, and Bailly *Charmichaell* had no Commission

mission from the Privy Council, but from the Earl of *Rothel*, Lord High Chancellor, and Sheriff Principal of *Fiffe*, by inheritance.

The *Horror* that attends this *Fact*, the dreadful Events for which it makes way, and the Scandal that it raises upon the True Protestant Religion, cannot but breed in all Just Men, a detestation of the Principles from whence it flowed, and an Abhorrence of Those, who endeavour to extenuate it with false Pretences,

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